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Ran into Francis Truman at the CPL -- he teaches at North Pocono High School and lives in Carbondale; he knew who I was / am, and started talking to me. We exchanged "biographies," & he told me that I showed up on the "substitute list" at NPHS -- he will get the forms that are necessary and leave them at the desk at the CPL for SRP.

Ran into Eric Bradbury (brother of dog Tomanie) who is English & who spends two or three months, around Pioneer Days, in Carbondale. A very nice man -- <sup>about 65-70 - perhaps older</sup> easy going & civilized & urbane. Perhaps I can get him involved with the CHSM.

The reason I was in the CPL is that I was there looking at P.N. 85 on the microfiche reader & Francis Truman & Eric Bradbury spotted me. I was at the microfiche machine because I was getting the page down that is on each microfiche card of P.N. 85. Just for the record, here are the numbers:

Microfiche Card

1	—	1-545
2	—	546-1113
3	—	1114-1306.1
4	—	1306.2-1519
5	—	1520-1939
6	—	1940-2309
7	—	2310-2524.5
8	—	2524.6-2951
9	—	2952-3504.3
10	—	3504.4-3597
11	—	3598-3710.2
12	—	3710.3-4300

Page in P.N. 85

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Late morning

Spent much of the afternoon at the SAC -- doing the BDC money for the past couple of weeks; fortuitously, John Morn came by as I was finishing & I gave him the number that he needs to have. Went to the First National and made the necessary deposits & on my way back to the SAC, I ran into BBS & EAG on Lincoln Avenue (at Uneda Place) -- they invited DWP & SRP up at 7PM -- "Yer, well to tune" said SRP. They both looked radiant. I finished typing the final copy of Volume I, no. 5 of the CHSM, due. Newsletter & then went down to The Trimer and left a copy for RGT; drove to Mayfield & saw Hank at his family's store (Mayfield Big Chief) & gave him a copy to look over. -- "all changes -- revisions / additions / subtractions -- must be turned into me by Monday" said I & then we chatted a bit & I took my leave & went to the Golf Course & said to DWP that we had been invited to 80 Cemetery Street, which, of course, was agreeable to him. We arrived at 7PM and admired the recently re-laid front steps (the reason EAG/BBS were in town) & then went in. "Radiant" is the only way to describe EAG/BBS: they both looked wonderful. We "caught up," as it were; we had tea <sup>of pie & cream</sup> in the dining room; they gave DWP a box of twelve dozen cookies which they believe he likes (but he doesn't) & they gave me a quart of "Danville Syrup" (young molasses); I showed them the copy of the microfiche